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Chapter 1 by LuxCh3rry

The Horror queen raised her hands above her head, Which was plastered with a look of pure malice.

She laughed evilelly- a sound that promised Death and Violence.

I shook myself, The Horror Queen's power came from fear so being scared would only help her. She Brought her arms down before i could do anything but Squeak in fright.

A giant syphere of black light flew from her hands into my Chest, I was propelled backwards into The Horror Queens obsidian Palace walls.

I gasped at the pain in my side before brushing a stray strand of my purple hair away determinedly.

The Horror queen- or Vi - owned an obsidian palace hidden deep underground - Hence the obvious lack of windows.

Chapter 2 by intellikat



I scrambled to get my footing when I heard her cackle and mock me in my weakness.

"I look forward To this! I never allowed you to see the three floors. And then you got us as a present!"

"I'm not scared of heights, but I am scared of the dark. I'm scared of what's in the shadows. I'm scared of what's in your mind."

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"I hope you're not scared of me. I'm not scared of you. I'm not scared of anyone. I'm not scared of anything. I'm not scared of anything."

"I'm not scared of heights, but I am scared of the dark. I'm scared of what's in the shadows. I'm scared of what's in your mind."

"I'm not scared of anything. I'm not scared of anything. I'm not scared of anything. I'm not scared of anything."

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I used my blade to prop myself up and hobble to a half-standing position. My plan to enter secretly through the very water tunnel I had once fled through had proved a failure. I had no plan to fall back on now. I steadied myself, now suddenly realizing that life might end here and now.

Suddenly, I saw something dart out from a black pillar and I thought I recognized a face I had not seen for many years.

It was. It was Gwendolyn, and she held a flaming torch,

The Horror Queen had not seen her yet; her eyes were fixed on me.

Chapter 3 by Ian



I found my voice at last. "Well look at you sweet-knees - still with all the black and the fru-fru floppy sleeves, I see. Well aren't you just soooo 1980s, girlfriend. And those shooooes...."

She'd spent more than 76 years as editor a top fashion magazine before moving to a more formally evil position. Oh yes, I knew how to hurt the Horror Queen.

Even for a witch as powerful as she, summoning a decent sized sphere of black light takes a bit of concentration and right now she was up for some serious summoning. She drew back her shoulders, breathed in, raised both arms and threw her head.

I had just under a second to live.

Chapter 4 by LuxCh3rry



And i was going to use it wisely

Chapter 5 by intellikat



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